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a well known hymn & during the singing Bissel asked that new believers & those who wanted to re-dedicate themselves to Christ to come forward — "Walk the aisle." Up I went. Bissel warmly extending his hand as I did. There were 2 or 3 of us who went up and we were asked to take a seat & fill out cards as the others sang. The cards were in effect post religious history. I explained to the Deacon who was assigned to me that I was a "re-dedication" person and that I was an active member of the BBC in Carbondale. I was prepared to recite my well-remembered prayer but was never asked to. No service ended, we all went down stairs for coffee & cake. I met Selwyn Smith (whom I did not know during the Wanda Jones incident), Doc?, who used to work for Kameen's & who is now married to Amber Hendrickson (who came up and introduced herself) & also Luke Hendrickson Wedeman (who looks very well). Very friendly indeed. I stayed for about 15 minutes and then returned here — dense fog, driving was very slow. Enormous relief that the day is over. No John K obligation & the Bissel obligation. And my cold is gone, largely. Praise the Lord. I'm wondering if I should teach tomorrow, should I get a call. I'd like to teach at Mountain View or Lakeland or Forest City, but I'm not sure that I can say "no" to C A H S should Paul Kozmarcik call. We shall see.

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7 A.M. — Lakeland called; SLP substitute again for Mrs. Dowd, the Spanish teacher at Lakeland. Very easy day — all of her classes are having an exam tomorrow and also I have to do today in tell them to study and that's that. During one of my hall patrol sessions this morning I was approached by, of all people, Geraldine Powell. I didn't recognize her immediately but after she introduced herself I did recognize her. She teaches physical education here. During the 4th period study today, a woman came in (the Librarian I think) and asked me if I could sub tomorrow for a Mr. Banett, a science teacher. I said yes, naturally.

What a relief that yesterday is over with. Obligations to John K. & Rev. Pullin and Pastor Bissel — all taken care of. And now I am again healthy & so the world appears to be a much brighter place today than it was yesterday.

The unbalanced nature of the JVB was distressing. A 19-year old such as JVB should not be sacrificing himself on the altar of Alfred Blam. What a waste of JVB's time, energy and talents. The upsetting thing is that John is being lulled into a kind of complacency that is very dangerous. Soon it will become a habit for him to work at such a stupid job and the next thing you know he will be saying — "Well I might as well stick it out. I've only got 6 more years until retirement," or something to that effect. On last Saturday John did say to me at one point: "I think I'll quit on Tuesday after I get paid." I neither applauded the idea nor condemned it. All I said was: "Make sure that you know what you are doing before you cut yourself off from any income you might have." I wanted to, and probably should have, said that I think quitting would be a good idea. I didn't because I don't want JVB saying to his parents: Robert thinks it is a good idea that I quit. On Saturday JVB mentioned again the idea that we should go camping in the woods again. He said that we should wait until hunting season is over so that we don't get shot.